



# Contents 79.05



# **Editor's Letter**

I don't know about you, but I think I'm starting to finally get the hang of this 2014 lark now. I'm not having to throw away cheques I've written 'cos I put the wrong date on them any more, and it's still only Springtime! Still, while years seem to come and go increasingly rapidly, at least that means that the months fly past quicker as well - which surely means you don't have to wait so long to get your hands on the latest issue of Men Only! And now that it's arrived (and clearly you have got your hands on it), all I can say is that I hope you enjoy! Top British babes and the cream of International womanhood laying it all on the line, just for your delectation now you can't really argue with that, can vou now?!

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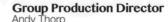
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04. Spunk Mail

Anybody notice all the naked

ladies in our last issue? Oh yes,

# 22. Miss Behaviour



### 26. Webrat

Been acting all sinfully of late? Then you'd better get on-line and get it off your chest!



## 40. MO Interview

Tristan Kingsley might have a name like a Tory politician, but she's even bluer than that!



# 60. Reviews

OK everyone, it's time to do the can't remember the moves?!



## 62. Mailbox

If only our postman knew exactly delivering to us every week!



## 66. Porn Reviews

A girls' finishing school full of porn flampers? Well, what were they thinking of there?



# 72. Vintage Spread

A quick glance at retro babe Miss Bews and you'll be feeling











# SPUNICHEILE Thorne's

Anything to say about our last issue? Then this is the place to do it! Come on, Michelle's gagging for it!

#### Dear Michelle.

Francine wasn't the type of girl I usually go for. For a start, she's friends with my sister, which made her out of bounds since I tend to get bored of girls pretty quickly once I've got into their knickers and move on. Francine was different. I met her at my sister's engagement party. Perhaps it was the fact that my little sis was looking to settle down which did something to change my mindset. I'd never had what others would call a relationship; I'd just jumped from one bed to another. My sister had mentioned Francine regularly and I had the impression that she was a bit geeky. She'd never mentioned that Francine was pretty, or that she only just managed to squeeze her boobs into her 34C bra. I clocked her bra size as she waited at the bar. Those were the kind of things a man needed to know about a girl. The fact that I'd already started chatting her up before the rest of the guests arrived for the meal meant I'd already committed myself before I knew who she was.

"She's lovely," my sister said.

"You're telling me. I really like her... laugh." Francine had a very distinctive laugh. It was

light and musical and infectious but the thing that I loved most about it was the way it made her tits jiggle.

keep your hands off her," Debbie warned. "You know the rules." I did know the rules. Debbie knew what I

rules. Debbie knew what I was like with women, so she'd cast an exclusion zone around all of her friends.

"What if I promise to be nice to her?"
"Calling a girl the next day isn't being nice," Debbie retorted. "It's expected." I decided to break the rules. Besides, I wanted something different from Francine. All my other conquests suddenly felt like practice, while Francine felt like the real thing. "She's only 23 and she's not very experienced."

"I'll be nice," I promised, and I meant it. The table was delayed, so the party gathered at the bar. I made sure that I gathered next to Francine. "Can I get you another drink?" I asked, as she drained her glass of wine.

"I should wait until we get the food. If I have another glass on an empty stomach, I'll be anybody's." I ordered another JD and Coke for myself and a glass of lime

and soda 'for the lady'. "A glass of soda?" Francine asked.

"I don't like the idea of you being anybody's," I said. "I want you to be mine." It was a corny line but it got her attention. Francine gawped at me a little. She must have known that I was flirting with her but it was painfully obvious that she wasn't used to such attention. My sister had been right. "When you invite me back to yours later, I'll only come if I know you're not drunk."

The question now was what Francine was going to do. My sister did her best to keep us apart but the damage had already been done. Francine made enough of a show of refusing the wine that I knew I was onto a winner.

"I don't feel like drinking," she said, as the wine was passed round the table. "I've got a bit of a headache." I couldn't help but grin. It was the first time I'd ever heard a woman use a faked headache as an excuse to have sex, rather than avoid it. Francine was feeling decidedly unwell by the time the meal was over and I gallantly offered to escort her home. Debbie gave me a filthy look but there was nothing she could do.

There



were no words exchanged in the taxi, only a few meaningful glances. I could tell from the way Francine

was fidgeting that she was really nervous. I began to wonder whether she might actually be a virgin, or whether it was just me that made her extra-nervous.

The laughter returned as we neared her address but it was nervous laughter with underlying tension as I walked Francine to her door.

"We don't have to do anything if you don't want," I said, and I actually meant it. "If you're not ready, just say. I'll jump in the taxi and we'll do this properly some other time."

"Properly?"

"You know. A date. Wining and dining."
"I'm ready now," Francine said. There was a
nervous sparkle in her eyes.

"Let me get rid of the taxi." By the time I'd paid the driver Francine had disappeared,

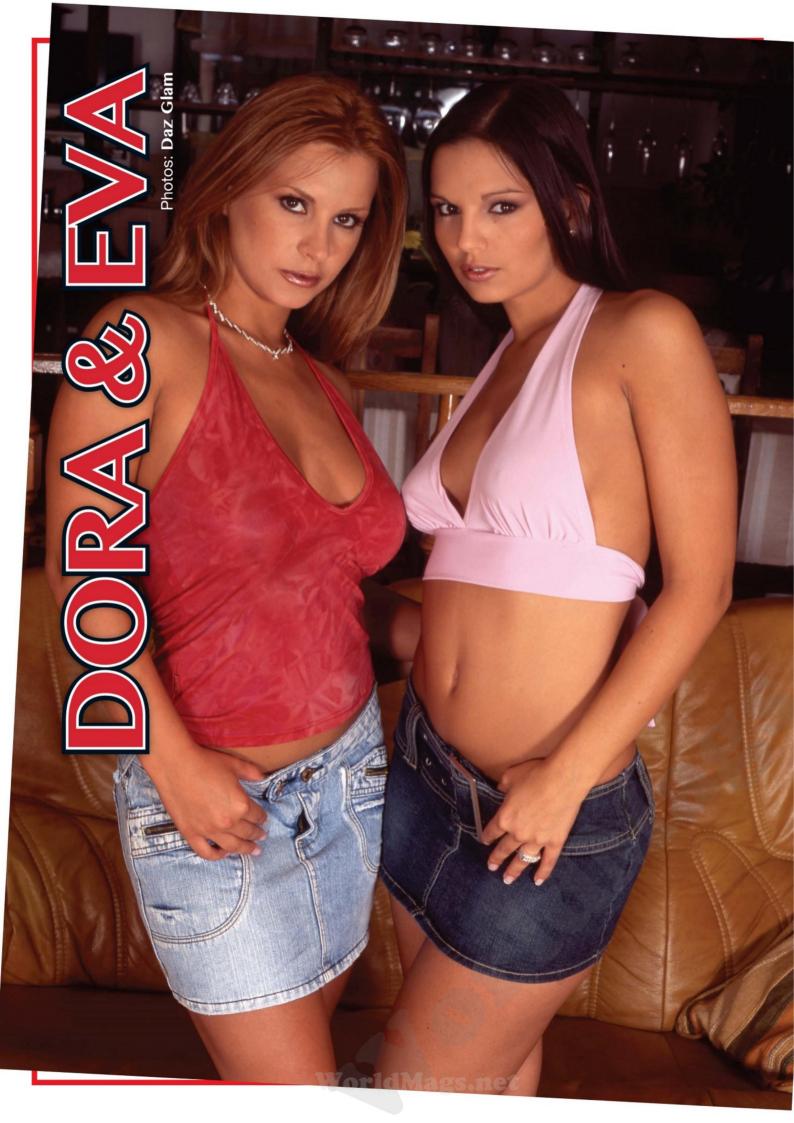


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# Dear Michelle,

As usual, I was looking through the pages of the last issue (79.03) of Men Only and one particular girl really caught my attention. That girl was Aruba. I've never come across such a girl who is as gorgeous and lovely, even though she has quite an unusual name. The moment I laid eyes on her, I immediately fell in love. Her eyes, her lips, her frilly blonde hair... She is absolutely gorgeous. And a nice pair of tits too (not forgetting, of course, her "mouthwateringly meaty flange"). I hope we'll see more of her in the near future in the pages of Men Only! Sam, via email.

Michele says: Yes, Aruba caught my eye as well – a very striking looking girl with one of the juiciest pussies I've seen around in a while! We'll definitely try and lure her back some time















## Men Only

.Continued from page 4

leaving her front door cracked open.

"Hello?" I asked, as I pushed my way into her hallway.

"Shut the door and take the door on your right," she called. "There's drinks in the cabinet if you want one." I heard a door slam upstairs and waited for 15 minutes while nursing a whiskey.

"I wasn't erm... ready," Francine explained, when she reappeared. Aside from the missing shoes and earrings, I couldn't see any difference from when I'd last seen her.

"But you're ready now," I said, admiringly. I gave Francine an obvious, lingering look, taking in her legs, cleavage and ending on her nervous smile. I needed to smooth over

her obvious nerves. "You

look sensational," I murmured, as I moved over to her. Francine was swathed in expensive perfume which I could have done without. "And you smell wonderful."

wonderful."
"Thanks," Francine
said with a giggle, as

she twirled her hair around a finger.

"And you feel fabulous," I said, taking a light grip of her fidgeting fingers. "So that just

# Dear Michelle,

I was one of the ones who noticed that you'd failed to include any pictures by RB Kane in 79.03, so I was very glad you made amends in the following issue. Ms Kane's always been one of my favourite togs as well, so it was good to see an example of her fine work appearing in *Men Only* again after all this time. Lovely set of Angel, too – the picture of her that appears on pages 30-31 is just the sort of cheeky pose that got me reading *Men Only* in the first place all those years ago!

Colin, Gillingham.

Michele says: The combination of a model like Angel and a photographer like RB Kane takes

some beating, doesn't it?



leaves me wondering how you taste." Francine licked her lips in anticipation of a kiss, so I kissed her. I kept it light, but let it linger. "You taste..."

"Tremendous?" Francine asked, hopefully. "Mmmm," I agreed, kissing her again. "I'd agree with that assessment, although I may need some more investigations." Francine groaned and I let her steer me to the sofa

where she surprised me by sitting on my lap. She must have been aware of my cock straining against her groin as she kissed me. Remembering my promise, I did nothing to accelerate proceedings. I let Francine undo the buttons on my shirt and made appreciative noises as she reciprocated by reaching behind her back to undo her dress. As Francine' hands ran over my chest, I became aware of her motion. If I didn't know

# toys of the month for him & her

# is

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Promoted as a much cheaper alternative to the all-conquering Fleshlight range, Lovehoney's Double Strokers are 5.5", dualtextured stretchy sleeves, guaranteed to bring you off in superquick time! Easy to clean and made from soft, latex-free rubber, just add a bit of lube, stretch around your cock and massage away. You can also pop your finger over the open end to increase the suction, as desired. The clear Stroker Intense has raised ridges on one side. but flip it inside out and there are long, supple fronds to give you a tight, heightened feeling; the pink Stroker Wild has raised bumps for a massaging sensation and deep ridges



for a more intense experience, and the black Stroker Extreme vaguely resembles a tyre, with its square treads that snugly grip the shaft, but turn it inside out and they change into tight raised ridges, which add a touch of friction to your fun.

With all this choice, there's plenty of fun to be had working your way through the card!

The Ceduxion candle may look like any other scented candle in a tin, but it's a whole lot more! For a start, it's made from various naturals oils and pure soy wax – a cleaner alternative to paraffin, which burns smoothly and evenly, and lasts much longer (up to 40 hours, to be precise). But as well as smelling gorgeous, the Ceduxion candle is also designed to be a massage oil and moisturiser! Simply leave it to burn for 20 minutes, then gently pour the warmed, melted wax onto your, or your partner's, skin and sensually rub in. Available in 17 different scents, you can choose one to suit every mood.



better, I would have said that my sister's usually shy friend was dry humping me with frantic urgency.

"I want you inside me," Francine admitted. "But you mustn't look." What kind of girl wanted to have sex but wouldn't let you keep your eyes open? I watched through cracked eyes as she slid off my body. She caught me and her face blossomed with embarrassment. She wasn't wearing knickers and her bare mound

"I was in a hurry," she explained.

was covered in razor nicks.

"Looks sore," I said, dropping to my knees. "But I'm sure I'll be able to nurse it back to health with a bit of TLC." I guided Francine round onto the sofa and pressed a kiss right into the centre of her abused mound, making her gasp. Despite the hatchet job, the skin was smooth and tasted faintly of soap. I kissed again, a little lower and licked. "Oooh," Francine sighed. Her labia were parted and the exposed flesh inside was shiny with clear juice. Having examined her slit with my eyes, I dragged my tongue up the entire length. Francine' breath came out in a jagged sigh. I licked her again and again, going a little faster and a little harder each time. "Oooh fuck!" she squealed, as I concentrated more and more of my efforts on her clitoris.

Once Francine ran out of squeals, I moved over her body so that I could kiss her again. That was all I intended to do but she hooked her heels into the small of my back and urged me down. My rigid cock slid along Francine' soft, wet flesh.

"We don't have to do this," I said.

"I want you inside me. I need it." I let Francine pull me inside her body. I'd never let a woman control me like that and I found that I liked it a little too much. I lasted for all of thirty seconds after which I groaned an apology. "Don't worry," Francine said, "I'm sure you'll last longer next time."

And I did – and I've been getting better ever since! Dan, Crewe.



Men Only 13

# Dear Michelle,

Loved the Lexi Lowe cover this issue (79.04) – this girl really is one of the most stunning UK babes to have broken into the scene in the last couple of years, and I can't wait to catch her in some of the films she's started appearing of late as well. Please pass my compliments on to her in person, and make sure she becomes a more regular fixture in the pages of *Men Only* from now on! Oh, and it was great to see the pictures of Peach in the Mailbox section as well – what a top shelf legend she's been over the years! *Ken, Stockport.* 























Sounds like Ellie knows exactly how to treat her older lover...



change your man for the better gave me pause.

I gave him an ultimatum: either he agreed to our experimenting sexually on my terms or that was that. He sulked for a few minutes but rather than lose me he agreed that in bed it was me who would call all the shots.

The next evening, before he came round to my place, I looked through what I now think of as my "box of tricks": some silk scarves, a vibrator and some flavoured lubricant.

Ed loves me to wear stockings, so I chose a sexy suspender belt and matching bra and panty set.

Adjusting the straps I slid my dress on over my head and primped my hair, then right on cue Ed phoned me. I told him to let himself in, take off his clothes and lie down on my bed, and close his eyes.

I waited in another room while he did as he was told. Then I walked into the room, turned the music on

and reached for my box of tricks. Choosing two of the scarves out of the box, I gently took his left hand and tied it to the corner of the bed, and did the same with his right hand. Ed knew that at any time he could break free; I only wanted to keep his hands out of the way.

Reminding him to keep his eyes closed I moved onto the bed beside him and began kissing him. I kissed him deeply, my tongue moving around in his mouth, sliding along his teeth, entwining with his.

Once I felt him totally relax I concentrated on his ears, sliding my tongue along the inside of his ear and biting gently on his earlobe. He trembled and his cock stood proudly erect.

As a reward for being obedient, I gave him permission to watch me undress. Ed opened his eyes, and, standing in front of him I took off my dress and dropped it.

He whistled softly. Knowing I had his full attention, I reached up behind me and undid the clasp on my bra, and watched it join the dress on the carpet. I caressed my stomach, then, cupping my breasts I pinched each

I am in my second year at art college and loving every moment. My latest boyfriend, Ed, is considerably older than me. He is an artist and has sold a few paintings, but teaches at my college a couple of days a week.

The trouble is that as he is older he can be a bit bossy. I was getting fed up with this and was thinking of giving him the elbow, but something I read in a woman's magazine about how taking charge in the bedroom can





nipple between two fingers and rolled them around, happily watching his reaction.

Ordering him to close his eyes again I bent over the bed and held my breast over his mouth, rubbing my nipple across his lips. Opening his mouth eagerly, he licked and sucked my nipple, making me moan with pleasure, and he strained at his bonds as though it was too much for him and he needed to grab me.

"No!" I cried, pulling away from him, and reminding him that this little experiment was about me having far more control in the relationship. With a sigh he lay back, but kept his eyes open. Realising I had been pushing it a little I said nothing, just picked the vibrator out of the box and sat on the bed, directly facing him.

Turning on the mechanical dildo I placed it against my clit and sighed with pleasure as it worked its magic. My hips squirmed on the bed and I wriggled and writhed against his body as the tiny motor sent pulses of intense sexual sensations into the heart of my pussy.

Holding it firmly against my throbbing pink clit I widened my legs so Ed could watch my pussy come, the delicate pink lips contracting as they went into spasm and the tiny squirts of pussy juice come out as I approached climax.

Gritting his teeth in frustration, Ed asked if I had an inkling of what I was doing to

gently I took his cock in my hand and reached down for

the flavoured lubricant, rubbing some over his shaft. It smelt like cherries and tasted sweet. Stroking his shaft I took his cock-head in my mouth and gently sucked, running my tongue over the head and down the side of his helmet. Creating a vacuum with my mouth, I sucked on his length, while cupping his balls and gently caressing them.

I knew he

so tightening my hold on his cock I sucked at him faster, moving up my full lips up and down his hard shaft and working my tongue on his cock-head all the while. I took as much of him into my mouth as I could, relaxing the back of my throat so his whole length was soon enveloped within gentle the suction of

return; my hot wet mouth and my hands on his throbbing cock - it was all just too much. Then his back arched and I felt him stiffen for an instant then relax as the first hot spurt of come filled my mouth, his shaft pulsing again and again.

I stopped moving my mouth and just sucked on his cock, gently squeezing until I felt it go flaccid. Swallowing, I tasted him as his come slid down my throat.

As I unfastened his bonds, he agreed that I could be in charge in the bedroom any time I liked - an opportunity I haven't passed up on ever since!





CHECK OUT THE PHOTOS
WE COULDN'T SHOW
YOU IN THIS ISSUE!

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A collection of all the weird and wonderful stuff we've found on the web this month. And if you've stumbled upon a great site you'd like us to feature, drop us a line at menonly@paulraymond.com!

# SAY THREE HAIL MARYS AND PRESS ESC ONLINE CONFESSIONS

http://www.confessions.net

Hmmph. This is an idea I had 12 years ago but never got round to doing anything about it owing to the exigencies of my classified work advising the Government concerning

[REDACTED] – and now I see that someone else has beaten me to the punch! Ah well, so be it. At least our nation is safe, no small thanks to my sterling efforts regarding [REDACTED], hereafter to be referred to as "you know what".

It's such a great idea. Allow people to spill their guts online: only I was going to find a way to charge people to do it.

This shower haven't. They're doing it for nothing, allowing folks to get their sins off their chest anonymously in such fashion that we can all read about their ghastly transgressions and say things like "Good heavens – I would certainly never do

anything like that," and feel really superior. This said, hopefully someone in law enforcement is monitoring the site...

"I am a 23-year-old female and I really

want to fight! I just have frequent urges to get in a fight... I mean a serious fight... with another woman."

Also: "I abused my housekeeper for three-plus years. I would torture her, smack her, dump water on her, stop her from eating, make her life a hell and work her to death. After four years I reported her to immigration and she

was deported back to Bolivia." Charming!

Or this: "I always use the handicapped stall at work so I can set my coffee on the handrail and enjoy a quiet poop and sip coffee. I hate it when the wheelchair guy sits patiently outside the door waiting..."

# **QUICK PICKS**

Pole Dancing Hen Parties
The Irish Pole Dance Academy
www.irishpoledanceacademy.com

Offering a new and potentially constructive pastime for Irish wives is the Irish Pole Dance Academy, self-styled "home of the best pole dance classes in Dublin". Whether Irish girls want to tone up, shed weight, become more athletic, or just tease their significant other, pole dancing has arrived to the Republic Of Ireland, where women are apparently embracing it with a vengeance.

The Academy, helmed by Irish Pole Dancing Champion Arlene Jaffrey, prides itself on supplying "a fun, friendly atmosphere, high quality and professional tuition and classes for dancers



of every skill

level". Most intriguing of all is the popularity of Arlene's hen party package. A Pole Dance Party at the Irish Academy is "something that little bit different and classy for your special occasion."

A hick cousin of mine who visited me from the mountains of Pennsylvania while I was reviewing the site had this to say: "Well, shitfire, I may be just another dumbass moonshine-swiggin' hillbilly from the Appalachians, but if'n I ever git to see me Dublin Ireland I'm-a gonna drag my woman and her sisters to this here Acardermy, cock my rifle and oblige them to swing round and round that big old pole in their bras and panties. Whoo-lee!

I apologise for his uncouth lingo. But the man has a point... The notion of an Irish lap dancing academy in the near future can't be too much of a stretch.

# HOPE IN OUR TELEPATHIC WAR WITH THE ALIENS STOP ABDUCTIONS

http://www.stopabductions.com

This site exists to promote American Michael Menken's conviction that humanity is engaged in a telepathic war with the grey

aliens, and that there are measures we can take against the aggressors – most specifically his "thought screen helmet" which scrambles telepathic communication between aliens and humans.

The utility of the helmets is predicated on Menkin's belief that the Greys cannot control our minds or communicate with us using their telepathy... and when

aliens can't communicate or control humans at will, they do not abduct them, of course!

Menken's site is not for profit – nor is he a nutter. The man has over 30 years of experience in high technology, previously worked for the Boeing Company, and was one of the original writers of NASA Tech Briefs, contributing to the US Government's Technology Utilization Program for disseminating NASA technology to private industry in the 1970s. He was also a

Lieutenant in the U.S. Coast Guard and has taught at the University of Washington. Intriguingly, Michael's father, Lawrence,

created Captain Video, the first television science fiction show in 1949. It ran for seven years and won several TV awards.

Menken's intent, other than warning humanity that we are at war with disappointingly coloured extra terrestrials, is to show people how to make the thought screen helmets, using large leather aviator hats lined with Heliostat. are particularly useful, he

These are particularly useful, he insists, in stopping the nightmare for repeat alien abductees.

Says Menken: "Adults and children all over America, all over Australia, in Canada, the United Kingdom, Ireland, India, Austria, Italy, Portugal, and in the Republic of South Africa are wearing thought screen helmets to stop alien abductions. Many former abductees have been wearing them successfully since 1999." And thank God for it!

















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# In MAYFAIR this month...





Including Regulars: Motors, Tech, Reviews & Quest



MAYDAIR



If you like tight petite Latinas, you will love Tristan Kingsley. This smoking hot, olive skinned sex kitten is super sexy, and a real cock sucker. She was working at a pet store before she entered the adult industry in 2007.

Trictan Kingsle

Born in 1986, the San Jose resident chose porn because she wanted to "have fun while working", and since she was already a full-blown and active bisexual in her personal life, she figured the adult industry would fit her like a glove. By now, she's done almost everything there is for a porn star to do with both sexes. Her religious parents wouldn't countenance it, but Tristan has gown up to be a cock-

countenance it, but Tristan has gown up to be a cock-craving starlet who makes her living in videos, where she fucks the biggest dicks they can find for her, year in and year out. Fittingly a bisexual, Tristan says she loves man-woman-woman threesomes more than anything else.

Despite the porn lifestyle, the 5'3" Italian/Mexican brunette calls herself a simple, quiet family girl who was never considered by anyone to be a likely candidate for adult movies. All this divine fuckery has been going on for almost five year now, and Tristan has apparently managed to keep it a secret from her parents. Well they can live life their way. She's very happy living hers her way.



What first attracted you to porn?

Interview

I've always been interested in it; I used to watch a lot of porn on pay-per-view and it really turned me on. So one day I just decided, fuck it, why am I waiting? I had wanted to try it since I was a teenager, and my job as a manager at a pet store was really boring.

### What are some of the perks of being a porn actress?

Well, it's not about the glamour or even the money. For me it's all sexual. I have a lot of fun if it's a more than two people, preferably me with another couple. It's the best of both worlds. It gives you more options. More things to play with!



### **Interview**



### Do you have group sex off camera as well, then?

I have had quite a few threesomes, but so far I have never been in a full-blown orgy. It's one of those things I fantasize about.

### What are some other fantasies you have?

I like the idea of ganging up on a single man; me with a few other women just attacking the guy... (Quick, give this girl my number! – The Ed.)

### And do you enjoy facials and comeshots in real life, or is it just something you do in the movies?

I like comeshots a lot, and I have no problem with taking it in my face. If

#### And how about with girls?

Girls... now that's different. I have to use toys to have fun with a girl. I'm big on penetration, so I need a dildo or something to really enjoy playing with a pussy.

### What are some of your hobbies outside porn?

I'm a bit of a boring homebody, actually. I like to stay home, do dishes, clean the floors and listen to music. I'm into country music. Pretty unusual for someone my age, I know!

What is your best feature, you think? Hmm, I have nice slender legs.

Would you ever consider a boob job? Never, ever!

What's your least favourite type of porn shoot?



the director lets me I will swallow, but swallowing isn't something we do very often in porn, anyway.

### What is your real sex life like?

Probably just like a normal person's, and I have someone waiting for me at home. I used to be much more adventurous than I am today. Most of my fantasies I live out in front of the camera so I usually don't go fuck strangers anymore. Although we have an open relationship, so it happens.

### What would be your favourite way to get off?

I like to be on top so that I can control my rhythm. Basically, any position where I get to ride the cock is good! To be honest; solo masturbation scenes. They're boring. There's only so much you can do with yourself! Even with a simple blow-job scene there's something a bit more interesting going on.

#### Does size matter?

It doesn't matter to me personally, but the directors know that I'm able to accommodate huge cocks in my little twat so that's usually what I get. In fact, I don't think there are any other porn actresses out there who can stuff their pussies with meat like I can. But I love cock no matter what size it is, so I'm not complaining!

### How can an average guy get a shot with a girl like you?

Well, most porn actresses aren't very particular about with whom they sleep, so when you see your favorite girl, you can always ask her up front if she fancies a shag. If you are friendly and smell nice, chances are you will get lucky!

































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# REVIEWS

There have been some cracking releases this month – we had to weed out some corkers 'cos we couldn't fit them all in...





American Hustle
Entertainment In Video



Hustle fans have had the British TV series of that name to keep them happy in recent years, but while Robert Vaughan had proper TV heritage that stretched back to the good old days, he doesn't get a look-in with this flick, sadly...

Christian Bale and Amy Adam's play a couple of con, er, -people (in fact their characters are loosely based on a couple of real-life hustlers from the 70s). The plot, meanwhile, ticks plenty of boxes for fans of this type of thing, with Bale and Adams getting collared and then forced by

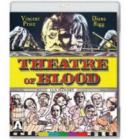
Bradley Cooper's FBI agent into a bigger sting operation that's been concocted to nail a corrupt mayor (Jeremy Renner). There's all sorts of crafty doubly crossing and the like, and the plot's nicely enough constructed, but it is a bit of a mystery why the film did quite so well at the Oscars this year. Yes, the performances are all fantastic, as is the retro-70s look, but it doesn't quite feel like the sort of film that should be getting no fewer than 10 Academy Awards nominations. Don't get me wrong – you'll enjoy it alright, but 10?!



### Theatre of Blood

Arrow Films

Arrow Films have been doing sterling work in dusting off some old horror classics and giving them a shiny new Blu-ray outing, and it's hard not to be charmed by this one, in which Vincent Price plays a hammy old actor who driven round the twist by the thought that his career has been scuppered by others rather than his own OTT stagecraft. So he sets about bumping off all his adversaries in a manner befitting to each. With an all-star cast that includes Diana Rigg, Robert Morely Jack Hawkins, Michael Horden and Dennis Price. Camp fun that gives full reign to Vincent prices unique talent!





#### **Frivolous Lola**

Arrow Films

OK, there are times when you want to watch a properly mucky film, and if you'll just flick past Mailbox you'll find plenty of options to keep you entertained, but if you just want a bit of titillation in your movies you can do a lot worse than stick one of Tinto Brass's offerings in the machine. This one set in small town 1950s Italy, and stars the saucy Anna Amiratti as the titular Lola – a girl who's expected to behave herself until she marries the local baker. Only trouble is Lola's a bit curious about sex and wants to know more. Look out for Patrick Mower as her suave stepfather...





#### All Is Lost

Universal Films

It takes a certain amount of nerve to make an entire feature film with a cast of just one, but that's what director J.C.Chandor and solitary star Robert Redford have pulled off here – and they've done it in fine style, too. Redford plays a round the world yachtsman for whom things all start to go wrong when his boat collides with a shipping container in the middle of the Indian Ocean. He's plenty resourceful, but one thing leads to another and... well, no spoilers! A top notch piece of filmmaking, but if you're thinking of sailing the world yourself, you might want to steer clear.





#### The 10th Victim

Shameless Films

Long before The Hunger Games – and even before Battle Royale and Rollerball, came La Decima Vittima, a French/Italian co-production that starred Marcello Mastrioani and Ursula Andress. Just like those films, it's set in a dystopian near future where the masses are kept in check and enthralled by a great big fight to the death ('The Big Hunt'). OK, so the special effects can't compete with more recent variations on the theme, but it's an intriguing idea and the sets and costumes are fantastic. A nice period piece to sit alongside Barbarella, say, on the shelf.





### **GAME**



### LEGO The Hobbit

Warner Bros. PC, PS3, PS4, WiiU, X360.

What on earth did we all do with ourselves in the dim and distant past before Peter Jackson's massive *LOTR/Hobbit* franchise came along to dominate the world? Watch *Star Wars*, I guess. Anyway, *Star Wars* went and turned rubbish when the second batch of movies came out, and (even though rumours abound that there's now a 7th instalment on the way) we're all fans of Middle Earth these days as opposed to a galaxy that's not very near here at all.

Phase two of The Hobbit movie hit the screens at Christmas (it's now

out on DVD, if you want it, btw), and so it's high time that Lego got in on the act and put a game out to tie in. It follows the plot of the two *Hobbit* flicks to be released so far; so we can assume they're keeping the battle of the five armies for another release in a year or so – but that still leaves plenty of capers to enjoy. The spectacular barrel escape (see pic) almost does justice to the astonishing set-piece in the film, and there are plenty of things to bash with your sword and make disintegrate. Dwarfs haven't had this much fun since they slipped Snow White a mickey...

Men Only

# MailBox



EFFIN'... AND JEFF IN!

For the last couple of years my sex life has been pretty dull. I've been getting plenty enough, but it's just the usual deal – missionary position, occasionally from behind if I'm lucky, but that's about it.

I was working as a financial manager in a small engineering company, but I'd recently received a better offer from another firm with loads more money and so I wrote my letter of resignation to my boss and handed it to him personally.

It gave me great pleasure because he's such a miserable twat. He's quite good looking and strong – probably about forty years old, with dark black hair and a sexy beard – but he's off-hand and cantankerous, making him awfully difficult to like. Having said that, over the time I worked there I couldn't help noticing he'd got an enormous packet, and I'd always fantasised about him fucking me... really hard and roughly.

Anyway, when I handed him the letter and told him I was leaving I could see he was furious.

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"Shut the door, Kate, and take a seat," he said, bad temperedly. I shut the door, but told him I'd prefer to stand.

"So you're shafting me then are you?" he said, standing up irritably and running his fingers through his hair. "I hate being shafted, I think you know that?"

I didn't know what to say.

"It was OK last time someone shafted me," I ventured, sounding rather meeker than I'd meant to, "not that anyone has for a while."

Jeff sneered and walked up to me, standing so close his chest touched against mine, my hardening nipples poking into his stocky torso.

"So that's what you want is it? A good shafting?"

This was getting way out of hand, but now that I was leaving it occurred to me that my customary reluctance to have a workplace fling no longer applied.

"I think I deserve a good shafting, don't you?" I suggested, blushing.

"I think you do," he replied, frowning at me and trying to be all aloof. "I've looked after you and given you a great opportunity with this company, and now you're pissing off





somewhere else."

"Tough shit," I said. I was going for broke, throwing caution to the wind. After all, I was leaving the company anyway so he couldn't sack me, and this was the best chance for a good shag I'd had in ages. I reached for his crotch and made a grab at his packet. Jeff didn't flinch, but I bloody well did; he was hard and he was huge.

"Oh...!" I gasped. I'd bitten off more than I could chew but there was no turning back now and it was clear what I had to do. I lifted my skirt, dropped my knickers, and then walked over to the desk with Jeff following close behind. I put my bag down,

bent over and braced myself.

"You know what girls who let me down get, don't you?" said Jeff, lowering his trousers and unleashing his cock.

"They get a smacked bottom?" I suggested, looking over my shoulder at the mighty tool I knew was about to pump me.

"No, Kate. They get a fucked bottom," said Jeff as he lifted my skirt and started kneading my buttocks. I felt his fingers dip into my sopping sex first, but then he pulled my bum cheeks wide apart and started to dab my anus.

Oh God, I thought. This is it, I'm finally going to get it up my bum and he's so huge!

"There's a little tub of Vaseline lip balm in my handbag," I pleaded. "Please prepare me properly then you can take me up my bum if that's what you want to do."

I reached underneath me and frigged my slit desperately while Jeff rummaged in my bag for the small metal tin. He found it soon enough, and next thing I knew a greasy flinger was poking in and out of my tight little anus.

One of my ex-boyfriends had stuck his finger up my bum once and I'd just turned round and slapped him. But this was different: Jeff was going to fuck me up my arse and this time I wanted it – big style.

"Oh God that's so good," I moaned, still frigging my slit furiously as Jeff's greasy fingers lubricated my delicate little arsehole. I felt him pull his fingers out of me, and I looked over my shoulder again to see him applying more lube to his huge, pulsating cock. This was it.

I bit my lip as he pressed his giant manhood against my bum hole. For a moment he teased me, tickling my ring with his purple helmet, but then he pulled my buttocks wide apart and I gasped as I felt my anus gape. He started to thrust himself up me in earnest, and it seemed like there was no end to his cock. My arsehole gave way to his rampant prick and he fucked himself hard up me till his heavy bollocks rested against my dribbling cunt.

"Oh my God, that's it," I gasped, bracing myself for him to start pumping me. I'd never felt so full of cock in my life, and I was close to coming as it was, my whole body throbbing as my back passage moulded itself around his thick meat.

He withdrew till only the tip of his penis was inside my anus, and then rammed it right back up me, hard and fast. I wailed as my cunt gushed, hot juices running down my inner thighs as Jeff pumped my little bottom for all he was worth. I looked over my shoulder and saw Jeff's eyes screwed up, his teeth gritted like he was in some kind of

pain as he ploughed me. Strange – it was me getting my arsehole fucked, not him.

He lasted for ages, and I frigged myself the whole time. I had one almighty orgasm brewing by now, and I knew Jeff wouldn't be able to hold out much longer.

At last he gave me an extra hard fuck, leaned over my body, and blasted his hot sperm deep into my back passage. As soon as I felt him spew inside me I went over the edge too, my cunt squirting all over Jeff's emptying balls.

He never said another word to me. He simply wiped his cock on a handkerchief and waved at me dismissively, the stuck-up bastard. But I'd got what I wanted, and the best thing I can say about him was I liked having his come up my bum, even he had his little compensations!





### **JOSIE JUMPED**

A knock sounded at my front door on Friday evening. I'd been expecting the knock but the sharpness of it made me jump. Josie was here. This was it – the months of silent yearning were about to end. My stomach fluttered as I made my way to the hallway, checking my shirt and hair before opening the door. Josie was standing there with her hip stuck out, supporting a bottle of wine as she fiddled with her handbag, having juggled her load to use the knocker.

"Couldn't you just have a normal doorbell, like everyone else?" She was chiding me again. I liked it when she chided me - it made me feel naughty. Sometimes I played-up just so she'd scold me. It had been part of our flirtation, a flirtation which looked like it might be coming to something of a conclusion this very night. Josie's dress told me a lot about this, our third date. It was red, seductively red and my eyes lingered on the deep cleavage it left on show as I let her in.

"Hiya, Tom," she said, stretching up for a quick kiss. The contact sent a shiver of delight down my spine.

The instant she was inside, I shut the door and locked it. Only after I'd shot the bolts top and bottom did I realise that I had made a statement of intent – my expectation was that I wouldn't need to open the front door again; that Josie would be staying the night. I turned into the hallway to find her staring at the bolts of the door with those clear blue eyes. I'd just imprisoned her. Perhaps it was that realisation which made her smile.



coat, exposing what little there was left to reveal of the dress. It was backless and I loved the way it hugged the cheeks of her burn. It was tellingly-tight and if there was any underwear under that dress, it was microscopic. "You like the dress?" Josie asked, fluttering her eyelashes. She was dressed to thrill – for me and me alone.

"I like the woman inside," I said, earning a really sexy smile. Consumed by lust, I kissed her properly,

running my hands around her waist and allowing my fingers to subtly slide down over her bum. Josie didn't stop me, so I pulled her in closer, kissing her harder and allowed my swelling erection to dig into her belly as the soft firmness of her breasts squashed against my chest. The feel of her body inside the silky dress was deeply erotic. Sharing a candlelit dinner with this temptress suddenly seemed like an eternity of frustration - an interruption before possibly the most amazing event in my world. Josie was interesting, funny and beautiful - but something told me that she was going to be amazing between the sheets.

"Are you hungry?" I asked, breathlessly.

"For food or for..." Josie's words trailed off but I saw something in her eyes which gave me the confidence to ask for what I wanted. I inhaled deeply, an intoxicating mix of femininity – delicate perfume and shampoo combined, wrapped

around me and drew me into the soft, sexy world of Josie.

"Perhaps we could move straight to dessert?" I suggested cautiously. I didn't want to risk being wrong.

"And what's on the menu tonight?" I steeled myself.

"You?" I suggested. Josie let-out a longheld





breath.

"Oh thank god!" Her smile darkened into something which may have been lust and she pushed into me with delicious force. "Are we alone?"

"Yes." There was a swish of movement and my jaw dropped as silky red material pooled on the floor around Josie's feet, leaving her naked. I went blank as I stared at her. Completely and utterly blank. Still staring though. I couldn't think of a single thing to say, so I did something instead – I popped a few buttons on my shirt and pulled it off over

"Very nice," Josie purred, running her hand through my chest hair. It was Josie's positive response that kept me going through my fear. I was still afraid that I was making a fool of myself, even as I undid my belt and dropped my trousers and boxers in one easy movement. I stood there, naked, all six-anda-bit inches of my excitement jutting out in front of me. Josie was standing there, looking at my cock, both hands covering her mouth. Her hot stare seemed to be drinking in every detail. "It's so... big." I felt the surge of satisfaction that comes only when a woman sees a man's cock for the first time and she utters those words. I wanted her all for more for it. Josie sent me into meltdown as she wrapped her hand around my shaft and fully retracted my foreskin. Without thinking, I reached between her legs and ran my fingers over the closely-cropped pubic mound and on into the smooth, soft flesh beyond. I couldn't see what my fingers were feeling as Josie's legs parted - but it was wet and slippery.

"You're so wet," I whispered, as I slid my finger up inside her. Josie gasped at the intimate invasion and her hand squeezed around my cock as she stroked it. Was she also imagining that it was my cock inside her, rather than just a finger? I manoeuvred her round, guiding her so she was sitting on a stair with my body between her legs. My cock was heading upwards, the purpose clear. There was time for her to stop me, for her to raise an objection but it never came. The next sound to come out of Josie's mouth was a moan as my cock plunged into the depths of her body.

It felt better than I had imagined. Soft, wet velvet pressed around my cock from all sides as Josie's legs wrapped around my waist. Her hands were on my hips and parts of her seemed to be pulling me in deeper while

### "I reached between her legs and ran my hand over her pubic mound."

other parts were simultaneously fighting to keep me at bay. I tried to obey both sets of instructions by staying still, my cock buried deeply inside her. Josie's head was tilted back, resting on a convenient stair, her eyes closed, and her mouth open. Her breasts were jutting upward, the nipples hard. The grip relaxed, allowing me to move freely. I withdrew and eased back in. Josie murmured hotly; although there were no words, it unleashed something wild inside me. All the lust and desire, the passion and the hunger I felt for her came to the surface in long, hard strokes. I fucked her and she fucked me back. It was sizzling, wild sex, hot and out of control. We found a fast, hard rhythm that had her pumping her hips up

and down to meet my thrusts. Each and every thrust was maximised, the penetration complete, bringing with it a new surge of energy.

My orgasm was close – every thrust became desperate, threatening to be the one to tip me over the edge. But she came first; Josie grunted long and hard, her body spasming around the hard length of my cock inside her. Two thrusts later and I joined her peak of pleasure. The blood roared in my head as I exploded inside her. Josie's hips lifted up and thrust against me, the clenching of her pussy milking my cock.

I buried my face in her neck as she clung to me and we shared the sweet comfortable silence of amazing sex. Eventually Josie shifted beneath me. "You might need to get off me now."

"Are you OK?" I asked, worried that she might be regretting what we'd just done; that she might be struggling with some emotional turmoil.

"I think I've got a couple of carpet burns on my back." Josie twisted to try and examine her wounds before turning to show me. I couldn't drag my eyes high enough to examine her back. "Can you see anything?" I grunted a reply. "You need to stop looking at my bum," she scolded. I looked-up to find her pouting prettily. I loved it when she did that. I grabbed her and pulled her into my arms but she turned away before I could kiss her. "No way buster - you need to feed me first." I did feed her and then I took her to bed... and I'm pleased to say that I didn't need to undo the bolts on the front door until Sunday evening. Tom, Hungerford.





For the record, here at *Men Only* we're all in favour of samesex weddings. Anything that encourages the filthy lesbiage in show in some of these films has to be encouraged!

5/5

OUNG HARLOTS

### **Young Harlots Girls Dorm**

Harmony

Cast: Lexi Lowe, Samantha Bentley, Lola, Ava Dalush, Marina V, Charlize Tinkerbell, Tiffany Doll, Georgie Lyall.

Girls dorm, do they? OK, we'll let the absent apostrophe go – bongo flicks shouldn't really be judged on their punctuation, after all! And besides, with all the lesbo action that's going down at this particular finishing school, it's hard to imaging the girls getting their heads around grammatical fineries – they're far too busy getting their heads around each other's muffs, after all.

Once this term's crop of girls have been welcomed by comely Scottish Ma'am Georgie it isn't long before the action

begins, with Brit Ava getting over-friendly with French babe Tiffany for the benefit of some mysterious punter on the phone. There's a nice bit where Ava rubs her boob over Tiff's juicy fanny, and the camerawork throughout is bang on. Rimming fans won't be disappointed either, and by the time Tiff's getting a giant jelly dildo wedged up her jacksie you'd hardly notice there wasn't a cock in the scene at all.

Next lesson sees blonde cuties Lola and Marina putting on a little show especially for Georgie. She plays with her boobs as the girls share a double-ender, and once they're

done Georgie herself has a double-ending with Ava at the other end. Georgie's knockers are magnificent, and Ava makes the most of them.

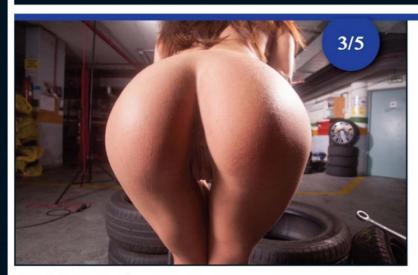
Things really pick up a gear though with the last two scenes – there's some really frenzied dildoing of the sort you don't see every day, and the final foursome rounds off probably the best lesbo titles I've seen this year. Available

from your local sex shop.









### **Anal Carwash**

Private

Cast: Bibi Noel, Lyen, Mire Sunset, Valentina Canalli, Abbie Cat, Hennessy.



Judging by the way a lot of guys go for it on a Sunday afternoon, it's probably not unreasonable for Private to assume that car-washing is a particularly alluring pastime, so a bongo flicked based upon that very theme is only to be expected. Plus the director (or whoever) gets their car cleaned into the bargain.

Smiley Bibi looks like she's in a world of her own as she soaps the windscreen, but it's soon her knockers that are getting more attention (not to mention a bit of a sponging). She

gets put through her paces, although not, rather strangely, in any anal sort of a sense. Now normally I wouldn't mind, but if you're film's called *Anal Carwash*, it does seem a bit remiss, doesn't it? Small-boobed Lyen does her best to make amends in the next scene, taking on a couple of knobsmen and proving herself a more than enthusiastic cock-jockey along the way.

To be honest there's not much more I need to tell you here – a selection of comely girls get buggered next to soapy cars. Valentina deserves a mention for being extra cute, mind.

### **Real Wife Stories 16**

Brazzers

Cast: Eva Angelina, Chanel Preston, Nicole Aniston, Christy Mack, Allison Moore.

When did porno flampers start getting such odd hair styles? Eva and Christy in the first scene both have pretty peculiar barnets, not to mention quite a few tatts between them, but once you get past that things pick up quickly enough. They"re engaging in a naughty photoshoot, but it isn't long before the camera gets forgotten and the two girls get stuck into each other. Then – and wouldn't you just know it?! – Eva's hubbie gets home and finds them at it. Talk about a flimsy set-up, but they don't let that put them off their stroke, and you can only admire Xander's professionalism for the way he manages to take his vest off without even missing a stroke.

Scene two's a variation on the classic 'girl runs out of petrol and gets bummed by a stranger who's been stalking her' routine, with Chanel taking the role of bummee. But fear not – it's not creepy at all, because it's really just a fantasy that's going on in her head. So while you might think you're watching some dude jam his cock up her jacksie (with nary a glance at her pussy, by the way) in the rain, it actually isn't happening at all. Not a bit of it!

The stunning Nicole Aniston keeps things strictly vaginal in the next pairing, but it's certainly none the worse for that. She's got a nice bit of muff going on, as well as a gorgeous face and stupendous boobs, so her hapless hubby can only blame himself when, frustrated by the fact that he'd rather go to work (but actually slopes off to a prossie!) than stay in bed with her all day, she decides to take a turn in the knocking shop herself. This really is a corking scene – it's great to see a woman as sexy as Nicole in some red-hot action.

Last up is Allison who, by way of having a few wedding day doubts, decides to take on three cocks at once. And doesn't she make the most of them, getting DPed every which way in a scene that's got to be one of Brazzers's rudest. Available from your local sex shop.



### **Lick My Slit**

Harmony

Cast: Adrianna Nicole, Anissa Kate, Aiden Starr, Sophia Knight, Nikki Jayne, Sam Bentley, Shay Hendrix, Megan Coxxx and co.

There's certainly something to be said for over three hours of lesbian filth, and that's what you get here. OK, so it turns out the film is actually a compilation of some of Harmony's top lesbo scenes if recent times, but unless you're dedicated to watching just about every scruff flick that comes along (as I am, but then it's my job!) you're unlikely to have seen them all. There are eight scenes altogether - the majority of them trios, so if you're the sort who finds the prospect of watching horny ladies licking each other out while being poked with a goodly selection of toys, then this does the job admirably. Highlights for me include the second vignette, in which Anissa Kate gets her jacksie drilled by a strap-on, and the clothes-peg-tastic teaming up of Skin Diamond and Megan Coxxx get fruity with a third chum, poking all sorts of things up themselves as they get all nasty. Who said lesbo porn had to be all romantic and tasteful? Available from your local sex shop.



4/5

### **Mums Who Should Know Better**

Adult Channel

**Cast:** Xena Wilkes, Victoria Summers, Emily B, Samantha Bentley, Lissa Love, Jasmine Jae.

According to the old motto, mother knows best, but clearly not if this compendium of copulation is anything to go by. Take blonde Xena; she's supposed to be the mum of Victoria's chum, but instead of just offering Victoria a glass of pop while she waits for her to get home, she starts slurping on her boobs instead. To be honest the girls don't quite look inter-generational, but once they start mucking about with a big pink double-ender I couldn't be bothered to quibble.

Big-boobed brunette Emily B's going for a run in the park, where she conveniently pulls a muscle just in front of a bloke on the monkey bars. Well, needless to say, she's soon pulling his love-muscle as well – primarily with her mouth.

Sam Bentley's not really a mum (she's playing a 'college' girl in the Young Harlots flick!), but she doesn't let that stop her getting a good poking from Ian Tate. And there's more to come, including a double-dicking for Jasmine. Solid home-grown fodder. Available from your local sex shop.



3/5

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0982 505 1460

SHE FINGERS HER TIRED



















UNLOAD EVERYTIME
YOU'LL LOVE IT

"GRAB YOUR COCK

& WANK - LISTEN

TO ME SLIDE MY















PHONE

































RJ Media PO BOX 4504 M61 OGJ. Calls recorded. 09088=36ppm+network extras. 08091=51ppm+network extras. 09097=77ppm+network extras. 69250=200ppm. 69878=60ppm (O2 =65ppm). Over 18s only, Helpline 0844 848 1304. We may send free promotional mess



**HORNY HOUSEWIFE** 0909 860 0024 LICK YOUR MISTRESS 0909 860 0025

FOR 0026

909860002

**ACTUAL SOUNDS!** 

### SEX ADVICE LINES 1-2-1

AN\*L SEX 0909 860 0028 **FEMALE MASTURBATION** 0909 860 0029 **ORAL SEX** (WOMEN) 0909 860 0030

0909 860 0031 **HOW TO TREAT** ®+) A VIRGIN 0909 860 0032 **SEXUAL** DOMINATION 0909 860 0075

SIZE IS IT **IMPORTANT?** 0909 860 0076 LESBIAN POSITIONS 0909 860 0077 TV/TS ADVICE 0909 860 0078

LIVE

FUCK ME while my husbands at work! STRANGERS make my PUSSY so WET 0909 860 0081

36p

she's GAGGING for COCK! WANK OFF NOW

ww.35p-cheap-phone-sex.com





















**WET AND** 

ADY





CUNTS

0982 505 1457















BEST LOCAL FUCKS IN TOWN TEXT 'SEX' TO 69469 FOR FILTHY SLUTS















































PER

BEST WANK EVER

0982 505 0581



HAVE - CALL 0982 505 0573









**36**p





fuck my

Lovely

XX



















## **WAITING TO**

**ESCORTS** 

### ZXECUTIVE ESCORTS

### **Sexy Friendly Ladies** and Playmates

**Very Discreet Service** 

7493

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SEX LINES



DUMB arse WHOPES





**0983 050 7283** 

#### CONTACTS





#### SEX CONTACTS

Kimberly Single mum- doesn't get enough! I'm looking for No Strings SEX only!

MAILBOX No: 09097 968 104

Joanne Blonde 32DD - Midlands very dirty loves All ways!
MAILBOX No: 09097 968 100

Alison Curvy & very sexy. Looking for men to give sexy times. I'd love to dress up for you.

MAILBOX No: 09097 968 102

Sam Petite size 6 - very sexual loves to please! Anything Goes! MAILBOX No: 09097 968 106

Kelly Student, wants extra fun! MAILBOX No: 09097 968 108



#### SEX LINES



alls recorded. Calls cost 36p per min plus netw rges. SP:Candywall. Helpdesk 0844 999 4499.











**WOMEN CALL FREE\*** 



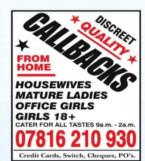
18+. Helpdesk 0844 944 0844. Live calls recorded. 0871 = 10p per min. 0800 = FREE AT ALL TIMES. Network extras apply. Bill payers permission. SP: 4D.

#### MASSAGE

#### SCANDINAVIAN BLONDE

- Call Inga. Blonde, hot sexy beauty returns from Arizona 07736 361150 or 020 7730 1961 Sloane Street www.danishbritta.co.uk

SEX LINES



























0871 908 9747





### WANT TO BE A **PORN STAR?**

M/F. MUST BE 18YRS OR OVER. EMAIL YOUR DETAILS TO:

dremanvits@yahoo.com OR call 07800759305



Calls Recorded, 450 per minusterolus network extras, 18+. We may send free promo













18+ We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to



18+. We may send free promo SMS. Send 'STOP' to 89077. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0870 046 5910







Cals Recorded, 45p per minute plus network extras: 18+. IVe may send free promo SMS. Send STOP to 85077 to opt out. Datapro Services Ltd. CCL: 0870 046 5910.





















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## NOW & SHOOT YOUR

0982 505 1600 - DIRTY PHONE SEX

0982 505 1601 - FILTHY GRANNIES F\*CK ROUGH

0982 505 1602 - QUICKIE RELIEF W\*NK

0982 505 1603 - GREEDY YOUNG TEEN 18+ SEX

0982 505 1604 - SQUEEZE INSIDE MY TIGHT C\*NT

0982 505 1605 - 30 SECOND W\*NKS

0982 505 1606 - GRANNY BUCKET C\*NT

0982 505 1609 - 50+ GAGGING FOR SEX

0982 505 1610 - QUICKIE W\*NK

0982 505 1607 - HEAR ME CLIMAX

0982 505 1608 - FRESH YOUNG TEENS 18+ NEED F\*CKING

## HEAPEST W\*NK EVER! EEDY W&NKS 0982 505 1499



0909 864 0217 - GRANNY LICKS YOUR RIM WHILE YOU W\*NK 0909 864 0254 - VIRGINS 18+ NEED THEIR CHERRYS POPPED THE HARD WAY 0909 864 0264 - MILF F\*CKING ON THE CHEAP - UNLOAD 0909 864 0657 - COLLEGE BABES 18+ CRAVE A HARD POUNDING 0909 864 0672 - 40+ DIVORCED UP FOR SEX IN YOUR AREA XXX 0909 864 0683 - DUMB ARSE SLUTS WILL TAKE IT ALL 0982 505 1490 - GRANNY F\*CKING HEAVEN - ENJOY AN OLD C\*NT 0982 505 1494 - LET ME HEAR YOU W\*NK WHILE I FINGER MY C\*NT 0909 864 0687 - GENUINE VIRGINS 18+ WANT OLDER GUYS FOR 1ST F\*CK 0909 864 0694 - BACKDOOR SLUTS TAKE IT DEEP & HARD IN THE B\*M 0909 864 0767 - FRIEND FRIGGED WHILE COLLEGE TUTOR F\*CKED ME 18+ 0909 864 1013 - LESBIAN STRAP-ON A\*SE F\*CKIN'! THEY LOVE TO TASTE 0909 864 1023 - SHE KNEELS DOWN & OPENS WIDE TO GET POKED 0982 505 1498 - OLDER LADIES KNOW HOW TO HANDLE HARD C\*CK 0909 864 1471 - SHE SITS ON CHAIR LEG FOR SEX RELIEF 0909 864 1474 - BIG TITTED SLUTS PHONE SEX 0909 864 1475 - ASIAN LADIES - TIGHT & FIRM 1490 - MEGA DIRT CHEAP SEX

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